



## Get Used To It



👁 19 ✓ 0 ★ 1

### Chapter 1 by ratssilooc

Katie sat quietly in the dark musty room panning out her options. She looked across the room and saw Anja curled up in a ball of filthy white ball of sheets.

How could she sleep in this place. Katie could barely breath. The walls seemed like they were closing in on her. The smell was rancid. Blood, and puke, and mildew covered the walls like paint. The floor in the corner next to her was soaking wet from moments when they couldn't hold it in anymore. She was too terrified and disgusted to sleep, but Anja was having little to no problem. Not just with sleeping, but with the whole situation. When he had kidnapped them she seemed completely calm like this was a normal situation. Then when he began to beat them she was completely still and quiet. She didn't flinch or fight. I thought she was dead for a while. Then he left and she moved to the other side of the room and wrapped up the sheets covering them in blood.

Katie had attempted to talk to her, but she wasn't answering.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

They heard his feet pound the steps leading to the basement.

Katie's eyes filled with fear and Anja's went back to stone.

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